

## A Railroad Ghost Explained

"It wasn't my fault, so every one said, that Hipe Conklin missed his footin' when he was tryin' to board my engine after he had flagged me on the midnight express 'n' fell under the wheels, losin' his life," said the fat engineer; "but I blamed myself considerable nevertheless, 'n' took it some to heart. It's customary when you're flagged to just slow down 'n' let the flagman make the tank stop to get on the engine 'n' tell you what's doin' on ahead. This night when Hipe swung me up because his fast freight train was stalled a couple of miles down the line I eased her up 'n' was scarcely makin' more'n seven or eight mile an hour when the tank step came along to Hipe, but some way or nuther he missed 'n' went under, bein' killed before I could stop.

"I took a week or so off before I went back on my run again, but I made up my mind that railroadin' at its best was a serious business 'n' it was up to me to get down to cases 'n' go back to work or move on down to the poorhouse.

"Natchly my first trip after the accident I was quite squeamish comin' down along by Nicholson's curve, where Hipe had met his death. Just as we commenced to take the curve I gritted my teeth 'n' got myself on edge. As the train commenced to straighten out on the main line after comin' around the curve I saw a white light swingin' horizontally across the track, which of course is a signal to stop, 'n' stop I did. After we had come to a standstill, however, we could find no white light nor anybody around who might have been swingin' it.

"It's mighty peculiar, mighty peculiar," I says, climbin' back.

"Of course the boys all thought I was seein' things, but I declared up 'n' down that I had seen a white light bein' swing across the tracks 'n' I wouldn't have it any other way. Incidentally such an occurrence didn't go very far toward smoothin' out my pent up feelin'.

"I wasn't the only man who had seen the light at that, for it soon got passed around 'n' up in the stove committee 'n' elsewhere at meetin's of the railroad men, 'n' other boys allowed that they'd seen the same thing.

"My next trip down there on the midnight express I just called to my fireman as I came in the vicinity of Nicholson's curve 'n' made him keep his peepers peeled just to see what he could see. As we come around the curve the little white light was on the job all right.

"Did you see it, Murr? I hollers to my fireman.

"I certainly did," he says, his teeth chatterin'. "You goin' to stop?"

"Stop nothin'," I answers, for I was gettin' my nerve back now. "If that's Hipe Conklin's ghost he wants to read up on the rules. It ain't good form to flag a train with a white light."

"I jerked the throttle open 'n' we went away from there full tilt, but I wasn't scared a bit.

"We were not through with the spookin' of Nicholson's curve, however, for the next time I was comin' east with that midnight express I got a whistle signal from the conductor to stop and no monkey business about it. So I set up the brakes 'n' we stopped. One of the journals on the sleepers was gittin' agitated 'n' the conductor had signaled me to stop till they could soothe it.

"Well, of course I was just tickled to death to stop right there in the community of interest of that will o' the wisp light. We came to a standstill just as I was on a direct line with it. There it was all right, swingin' slowly 'n' steadily. Now that I could get a good sight on it while the engine was standin' still I saw that it was considerable to the right of the tracks 'n' some distance away 'n' only the speed of the train comin' around there made it appear to swing directly across the track.

"Knowin' that we would probably lay to some minutes while the crew were pacifyin' the anarchistic box I just stepped down off the engine 'n' went to a little clump of trees at the side of the track 'n' peered through. An' what d'ye think it was? Why, there on a factory in a village a couple of miles to the right of the track they had erected one of them big clocks for advertisin' purposes. The long pendulum was fitted with an electric light 'n' as the pendulum went from right to left, left to right, the light would swing. Comin' around the curve you could get a glimpse of this swingin' light through a clearin' in the trees, but after the train got straightened up again you'd lose sight of it.

"As I said before, I'm no believer in ghosts, but I was mighty glad to know that it was only a clock pendulum 'n' not Hipe Conklin's ghost that had been a-hecklin' me. If I hadn't got nervous 'n' ran so far by I would have found it out the first night. 'n' saved myself a lot of frettin'."

**Railway Travel to London.**  
If the number of people daily entering London were to be dispatched from any given station by rail, 1,977 trains, each conveying 600 persons, would be required.

**The Power of Wealth.**  
"The more money a woman has the more red hair she can have without people calling it by that name."—New York Press.

**What Little Things Can Do.**  
German proverb: Small axes fell great trees.

## DETROIT'S GOOSE MARKET

Where Housewives Buy Living Birds for More Than One Reason.

Far up Hastings street, where long rows of poplar trees mark the approach to the Polish settlement, says the Detroit Free Press, is a market the like of which is not to be found elsewhere in the city.

On a vacant corner, surrounded by a high fence, an enterprising east sizer has established a goose and duck market that attracts patrons from far and near. The women of the neighborhood are a trifle particular as to how they buy their poultry. The guaranty of freshness furnished by the fact that a goose or duck is alive is not of so much consequence as the knowledge that feathers, which might otherwise be wasted, can be transferred to the ticks so much in vogue in this quarter. Thus it comes that on market day, which is almost any morning of the week, the housewife with a longing for poultry journeys here, enters the inclosure, selects the fowl that strikes her fancy or appeals to her mature judgment, and stands by, while the proprietor, with a long pole on the end of which a wire hook is fastened, proceeds to separate the bird in question from the rest of the flock and deftly slip the hook about its neck, making it a captive.

There is much dickering. Often the first choice does not prove satisfactory and a second and third bird is snared and inspected carefully to see that the feathers are thick enough and that it is sufficiently plump. When all the preliminaries have been attended to the purchaser pays over the price, grabs the bird firmly by the legs, with its head hanging down, or tucks it snugly under her arm and waddles off home, the envy of her neighbors, who may not be able to indulge in such a luxury.

## MODEL PENNSYLVANIA ROAD

Hummelstown Pike so Constructed That It Withstands Traffic Wear and Weather.

A model road is the Hummelstown pike, near Harrisburg. It is made of a mixture of water gas tar, cement, liquid asphaltum, road oil, carbolic disinfecting powder, sulphate of copper, and oil of wintergreen. The sulphate of copper is used to prevent the oils from becoming ignited, and the wintergreen counteracts the odor of the others. There is nothing disagreeable about the smell. A curious effect of the mixture is its disinfecting power. During the past year there was not a single contagious disease in that section. The cost of applying the mixture is 5 1/2 cents a square yard. The cement holds the dirt together like stone, and the oils make it waterproof, so that it really sheds water. The road is never muddy, and, unlike a tar road, does not become slippery in winter time. Frost has no effect on it at all, as the mixture will not freeze. The cost of applying is very small, as it is sprinkled on like water. That the method and the mixture is a perfect success has been shown this summer. Despite the heavy automobile and wagon traffic, the road is perfectly smooth and very hard, and it has met the test in every way.—Washington Herald.

## False Doctrine.

The late Dr. Theodore Wolf, professor of chemistry at Delaware college, set officeholders a rare example of unselfishness by having his fees as state chemist greatly reduced on the ground that they were exorbitant.

"Dr. Wolf," said a Newark man, "was a delightful lecturer. I often dropped into the college to hear him. I'll never forget one of his lectures on quack medicines."

"He told us about an early patient of his, a man who dosed himself with about a half-peck of pills and two or three gallons of quack medicine every week."

"There was nothing the matter with the fool, but all this silly medicine swilling, and Dr. Wolf told him so, but it did no good."

"Then Dr. Wolf appealed to the man's wife to stop him, but she declared that it couldn't be done. She had quoted at him, again and again, she said, the verse in the liturgy that pointed out his sin, and—"

"But where," interrupted Dr. Wolf, bewildered, "where does the liturgy say anything against taking quack medicine?"

"She was prompt with her reply:

"From all false doctoring, Good Lord deliver us!"

## A Hand-Me-Down.

A well-known advertising expert, responding to the toast "Sartorial Progress" at the banquet of the recent convention of the Tailors' National association, spoke somewhat as follows:

"I am glad that you clothiers who advertise nowadays print pictures of men's and boys' fashions. Thus you smarten up the country and tend to abolish the dreadful custom of cutting down dad's suit to boy's size. I remember how in the distant past my little brother rushed whimpering into the sitting-room one night.

"What's the matter?" I asked, sympathetically.

"Oh, he murmured, 'pa's had his beard shaved off, and now I guess I've got to wear those old red whiskers!'"—Lippincott's.

## Have Them or Get Them.

"It is said that impetuous people have black eyes."

"Yes, and if they don't have them they are apt to get them."

## FOLLY IN FRETTING

SENSITIVE GIRL CAUSES OWN UNHAPPINESS.

Her Wounds Are Self-Inflicted and Vanish When She Has Brought Herself to Take Healthy View of Life.

She has a hard time, goodness knows, even among her family and friends, for her feelings are always being hurt by some of them. But when she goes into the business world it will seem to fairly bristle with thorns, so many will be the slights she will apparently receive.

Most of the wounds of the sensitive girl are self-inflicted, only, unfortunately, she doesn't know it. When she gains this knowledge her suffering and her tears will soon cease.

It is wisdom that is slow in coming, for you can't make the sensitive girl believe that the slights directed her way are not intended. She is so sure in her mind that her grievance is just that argument is hopeless.

Indeed, argument is hopeless most of the time with the sensitive girl. If you number such a one among your friends or in your family, try to change her way of looking at the world, instead of arguing with her that her grievances are groundless.

Try to get her to see that the world is too big and people too busy to be occupied in thinking up ways to hurt her feelings, and that in the main people are too kind to do such things anyway. The idea that people are continually shooting arrows her way comes frequently from an overdeveloped ego. She believes other people are thinking as much about herself as she is, and their words and actions she misconstrues as directed to herself, when the probability is they never had her in mind at all nor thought of such a construction being put upon their conduct.

This is particularly true in business. Business people are entirely too rushed to mind words or to consider how people may take what they say. The sensitive girl is extremely foolish to think every unkind word, every slur about poorly done work or slowness is directed at her. Rest assured if her work doesn't suit, she will hear directly from her employer. He won't beat around the bush about it. And she needn't torture herself with the thought that he is whipping her over somebody's else's shoulders.

Common sense and a philosophical spirit are good cures for sensitive-ness. But these are the very qualifications the sensitive girl is apt to lack. The best thing to help her is to mix with the world and with people, to get a big, broad view of life where in she will see how extremely small she and her affairs are. This will gradually give her a saner and more rational viewpoint and her extreme sensitiveness will disappear. She will become much happier, much more companionable. The sensitive girl should endeavor to get this view of life, for she is making herself wretched over things which in the main do not exist, for most of the slights and wounds to her feelings are imaginary, not real. And it is a pity to spoil life with imaginary ills.

## WAIST FOR COOL DAYS



Blouse of biscuit-colored cloth, trimmed in an original way with darker velvet, with ecru gupure, and with silk buttons and loops of soutache.

The little tucked guimpe is of ecru tulle.

## Nightcaps.

The arrival of the nightcap in all its old-time freshness and with an added glory of lace rosettes above each string should give a flutter of pure delight to the woman of the wavy hair. The bought wave is not inclined to stand too much reckless sleeping and a nightmare or two means death to a half-worn wave. Having paid out her good money for curls, or, worse, having charged these perishable beautifiers, Miss Vanity will hail the nightcap with rejoicing; and, whether or not the cap will be usurped by the most modern of maidens as a curl protector, its revival means one more little garment for grandma. Fine handkerchief linen and French hand embroidery is the best recipe we know and the Normandy cap the most charming pattern.

## Buckle of Gold Braid.

A beautiful buckle of any desired shape may be made by plaiting three strands of the narrowest gold braid together and wiring on the back. Nothing could be nicer as a finish for an empire belt, for the ready-made buckle of metal not only tear the lace in the gown, but scratch all the furniture in the house.

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Good looking, splendid wearing Suits made of carefully chosen cloths. Good variety of styles, wide range of prices, plain and fancy Serges, Diagonal Cheviots and Broadcloth Suits. \$12.50, \$15.00 to \$32.50

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Nottingham and Cable Net Lace Curtains, splendid variety of patterns.

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## White Swiss Curtains

Hemstitched ruffles, full length and width, stripe, dots and fancy figured designs.

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Finished with fringe, cord or braid 3 yards long, full width.

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## Couch Covers

Roman stripe designs, fringed all around; full length and width.

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## OUR WINTER QUARTERLY STYLE BOOK

To every purchaser of the Fall Quarterly Style Book we will give one 15c Pattern FREE. This great book of the Ladies' Home Journal Patterns fills every need of the home dress-maker for authoritative information on fashions for herself and family.

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When the local operator answers ask her for the number you want in Hampton, Norfolk or Portsmouth by saying "Hampton one-two-three," "Norfolk four-five-six," or whatever number you want, and hold the telephone to your ear until you get a reply. Charge will begin as soon as the telephone called for is answered.

If you wish to talk to a particular person, to have the charge reversed, or to make an appointment to talk at some later time, call LONG DISTANCE.

Rate to Hampton 10 cents, to Norfolk and Portsmouth 25 cents for three minutes, timing to begin as soon as the telephone called for is answered. Overtime 5 cents per minute.

The rate to Hampton applies only when a pay station is used. Calls from subscribers' telephones are the same as heretofore.

Try this new service.

Southern Bell Telephone & Telegraph Company of Virginia.



**Disguise.**  
Were we to take as much trouble in being what we ought to be as we take in disguising what we really are, we might appear like ourselves, without being at the trouble of any disguise at all.—La Rochefoucauld.

## Enigmatical Calamity.

Men have often abandoned what was visible for the sake of what was uncertain, have not got what they expected, and have lost what they had—being unfortunate by an enigmatical sort of calamity.—Demetrius Phalereus.

## It Is Useless to Save Money

Unless you keep it in a safe place. Left at home, carried upon the person, or loaned without proper security, it is not safe. You may lose it or be robbed if you carry it about with you; and there has probably been more money lost by making unsecured loans and in speculation than in any other manner. There is, however, one place where your money will be absolutely safe, and that is with

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